BARBARIAN WOMEN #2
$2.00
T.M.

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BARBARIAN WOMEN Nº2 **JANUARY 1977** **$2.00**

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KOBATA! THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE FAN!
PERHAPS WE SHOULD PAY HER A VISIT AFTER HER SONG.
SNAP!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU! MISS MOTOYAMA WILL RETURN SHORTLY FOR THE GAMBLING. STAY AND TRY YOUR LUCK!
LET'S GO.
GOOD EVENING, MISS MOTOYAMA!
?

The HASHIDA GOLD
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHY, WE'RE ADMIRERS OF YOURS. WE CAME FOR A SOUVENIR.
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE US THAT FAN YOU USED TO-NIGHT. WE'D LIKE THAT.

..WE INSIST!
CLICK!
OH, DO YOU, NOW?
AGGHH!
BITCH! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
UGAHH!
GO AHEAD! ATTACK! I'D BE HAPPY TO KILL YOU, TOO!
THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT. I CAME TO SEE IF YOU NEEDED SOME HELP.

OBVIOUSLY YOU DON'T. YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD WITH A BLADE.
JUST WHY SHOULD YOU HELP ME— WHOEVER YOU ARE?
NAME'S KUROBE. I'M AFTER THE FAN, TOO— THE ONE YOU GAMBLED AWAY FROM THOSE TWO A WHILE AGO.
HOPEFULLY YOU WON'T SPLIT MY BELLY LIKE YOU DID THEIRS.
AH... THIS IS IT...
NOW I PRODUCE A FAN OF MY OWN... UNFORTUNATELY I HAD TO STEAL THIS ONE FROM THEM DURING YOUR SHOW.
WATCH THIS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE LINE BOTH FANS UP AGAINST THE LIGHT LIKE THIS... AND... AH! THIS IS INTERESTING!
GO AHEAD... READ IT.
IT'S A MAP! AND WRITING!
'IN ASAKAWA VILLAGE, IN THE CEMETERY...'
朝川村の墓地
に金泥は千
両
日K
'... TWO THOUSAND RYO IN GOLD!'
YAAAHH!
HUH?
MISS MOTOYAMA! THERE ARE TWO DEAD MEN ON YOUR FLOOR!!
THAT'S FUNNY! WE HADN'T NOTICED.
WH- WHO ARE YOU?
I DON'T KNOW. WHO'RE YOU?
KENJI IS MY HELPER, STRANGER.
KENJI, SEE OUR FRIENDS HERE ARE DISPOSED OF. I THINK MR KUROBE IS GOING TO TELL US...
... HOW WE CAN BECOME RICH.

SO YOU SEE...
GLUG GLUG
...THE HASHIDA COURIERS WERE TAKING THE GOLD DUST TO THE SHOGUN IN PAYMENT OF CLAN DUES. BANDITS AMBUSHED THEM.
THEY HID THE GOLD AND SEPARATED, AGREEING TO REUNITE IN SIX MONTHS TO SPLIT THE GOLD.
THEY MADE MAPS ON SETS OF FANS – LIKE THE FAN OUR FRIENDS DIED TO GET BACK.
THE SIX MONTHS EXPIRES SOON.
I'M NOT GREEDY. I'LL SPLIT THE GOLD HALF AND HALF IN RETURN FOR YOUR SWORD ARM. I COULD *USE* HELP – THERE'LL BE A COUPLE DOZEN OF THEM.
A-A COUPLE *DOZEN?*
GAMBLING, I COULDN'T MAKE A THOUSAND RYO IN A *YEAR*. OF *COURSE* WE'LL GO.
ASAKAWA ROAD...
THUDALOB
THUDALOBTHUDALOB THUDALOBTHUDALOB
KAMIJŌ! WHAT NEWS?
WHEE-UH!
EVERYONE'S ACCOUNTED FOR BUT KOBATA AND SHIMOE. HEARD THEY DIED IN A BRAWL.
BAH! SO WHAT?
TWO FEWER SHARES OF GOLD! COME ON, THE OTHERS ARE ALREADY IN ASAKAWA. LET'S *GO!*

LOOK, KUROBE! RIDERS.
PROBABLY SOME OF THE BANDITS ON THEIR WAY TO THE RENDEZVOUS...

AT THIS RATE, WE SHOULD BE IN ASAKAWA OURSELVES EARLY TO-MORROW MORNING.
GOOD! WHY CAN'T WE STOP HERE FOR THE NIGHT AND GET THERE LATE TO-MORROW MORNING?

AFRAID OF THEM, KENJI?
WE'LL STOP, AS KENJI SUGGESTS.

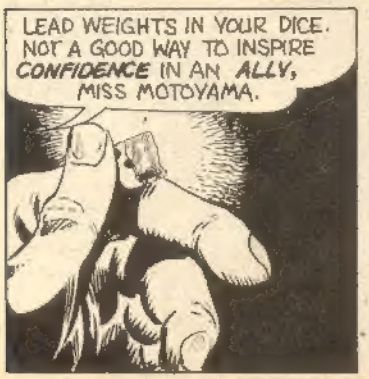
CARE TO TRY YOUR LUCK, KUROBE?
YOU WON'T MISS THAT MONEY ONCE YOU HAVE YOUR THOUSAND RYO.
MMH. WHY NOT?

SEVERAL THROWS LATER...
WHAT, OUT OF MONEY ALREADY? PITY, YOUR LUCK ISN'T DOING SO WELL.

SO I NOTICED. I QUIT.

AND SO DO YOU.

PLUNK!


LEAD WEIGHTS IN YOUR DICE. NOT A GOOD WAY TO INSPIRE CONFIDENCE IN AN ALLY, MISS MOTOYAMA.

....
....

ASAKAWA VILLAGE...
WELCOME!
WELCOME, SIR! WELCOME, MADAM! WELCOME ON BEHALF OF THE NORTH WIND INN, THE BEST LODGING IN ALL ASAKAWA!
MATTER OF FACT, IT'S THE ONLY LODGING IN ALL ASAKAWA.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT, INNKEEPER?
CROWD OF ROWDIES TOOK OVER THE WHOLE TOWN YESTERDAY! CHASED THE WHOLE POPULATION AWAY BUT ME... RAN ME INTO MY COMPETITOR'S INN ACROSS THE STREET! AWFUL!
LUCKY ALL THE WOMEN GOT AWAY! THOSE GUYS ARE ALL MAD DRUNK! FIRST THEY TORE UP THE CEMETERY...
...THEN THEY STARTED CARRYING ON LIKE... LIKE...
HIYA
HA!
WELL, LIKE THAT!
WELL, KUROBE, WHAT NOW? HOW DO WE GET THE GOLD AWAY FROM THAT CROWD?
I'LL NEED A PLAN, SOMETHING SUBTLE.
YOU SAID, "GOLD?"

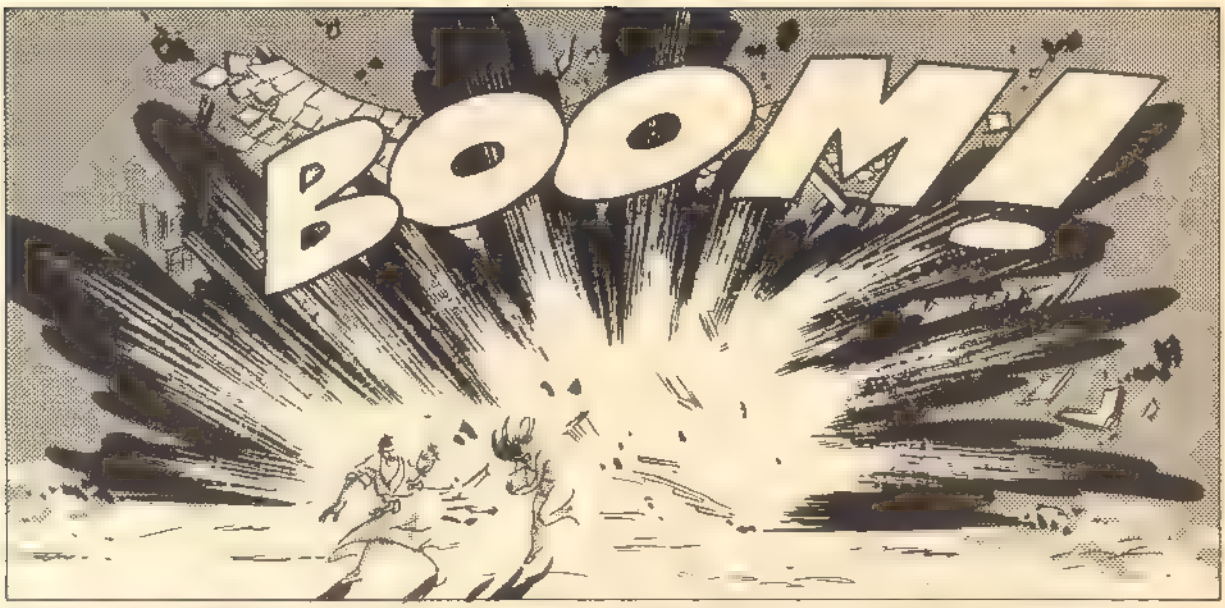
MEANTIME, WE'LL JUST WAIT. SOME OPPORTUNITY IS BOUND TO TURN UP.
G-G-GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN.
SHUDDUP!
YOU THREE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STAYING IN TOWN WITHOUT ASKING US? HUH? DON'T YOU KNOW THIS'S OUR TOWN NOW?
HEY, BOSS! LOOK! A WOMAN!
CRASH!
IT'S A WOMAN, BOSS!
OH, SHUT UP, ADACHI! WE CAN TELL A WOMAN WHEN WE SEE ONE!
THAT SO?
I'D BE SURPRISED YOU COULD.
EH?! TURN AROUND, YOU! WHO ARE YOU? WHADDAYA MEAN BY THAT REMARK, HUH?
HUH?
SLURP
I FIGURED YOU WERE SO ACCUSTOMED TO USING DOGS AND HORSES YOU WOULDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A WOMAN IS.
!?!
WHY YOU LOUDMOUTH BASTARD, I'LL...
OH, BE QUIET.
URGH!
SHINK!!

GET THEM!!
CONGRATULATIONS, KUROBE. THAT IS WHAT I CALL SUBTLE.
FOR SUCH A FANCY TALKER, THIS ONE FIGHTS LIKE AN OLD WOMAN!
UGH!
KUROBE?
CRAK!
BURY MY MAN, INNKEEPER! AND IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR HEAD, YOU'LL KEEP STRANGERS OUT OF TOWN!
HEY, BOSS! CAN I TAKE THE WOMAN? HUH?
MR KUROBE!

MR KUROBE! THEY KILLED YOU! MR KUROBE!
OH, STOP YOUR WAILING, KENJI!
I'M NOT AS BAD A SWORDFIGHTER AS THAT. AND I HAD A BIT OF PROTECTION.
DID THEY TAKE YOUR BOSS WITH THEM?
WH-WHY, YOU DELIBERATELY LET THEM TAKE HER! YOU'RE A MONSTER! WORSE THAN THEM! Y-YOU--
KENJI, I SAID SHUT UP!
THAT WAS OPPORTUNITY STRIKING, YOU FOOL! SHE KNOWS HOW TO TAKE CARE OF HERSELF!
NOW STOP WHIMPERING AND DO EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU!
Ohhm
I DON'T NEED THIS PAIN TO KNOW WHAT THOSE DOGS DID TO ME WHILE I WAS OUT.
THAT IDIOT KUROBE! WHY DID HE PULL SUCH A STUPID STUNT? HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER IF HE HAD WANTED TO GET KILLED...
HMM?
NOW WHAT'S THIS?

THE HASHIBA GOLD! FRESH FROM THE CEMETERY! WELL, WELL!
WITH KUROBE GONE, I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT BY MYSELF...
SOMEHOW!
HA HA HA THAT'S 50 RYO YOU OWE ME, HA-HA-HA
BAH! GIMME SOME MORE SAKE...
WISH ALL THE DAMN WOMEN HADN'T ESCAPED!
YEAH, THE ONE IN THERE WON'T LAST ONE MORE TIME AROUND
WOULDA BEEN MORE FUN IF SHE WAS AWAKE
MAYBE WE OUGHTA RAID A FEW FARMS
YEAH THOSE FARMER'S DAUGHTER
I JUST WANT TO GET MY SPLIT OF THE GOLD AND GET BACK TO EDO
HA HA, HA!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WIN YOUR SHARE BACK FROM ME FIRST, JROI!
WHAT?
KENJI! HOW
MR KUROBE AND THE INNKEEPER FIGURED OUT WHERE YOU'D BE, BOSS! I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FROM MR KUROBE!
HE'S NOT DEAD, SEE I MEAN, HE PRETENDED TO BE, SO... I MEAN... WELL, THAT IS...
MR KUROBE WONDERS IF YOU'VE FOUND THE GOLD YET.
WHAT!?
NOT DEAD! HE FAKED IT SO THEY... SO I... OOH, I'LL KILL HIM!!

PLEASE, BOSS! MR KUROBE SAYS, DON'T GET MAD AT ME! HE SAYS IF YOU CAN GET THE GOLD OUT OF THE INN, HE CAN TAKE CARE OF THE BANDITS.
I'LL GET THE GOLD, ALL RIGHT THEN I'LL GET KUROBE!
MR KUROBE SAYS, ONCE YOU HAVE THE GOLD, GET OUT QUICK! HE PLANS SOME KIND OF TRICK!
ALL RIGHT, KENJI / NOW GO... HURRY / THE BANDITS ARE COMING BACK!
MAYBE SHE'S AWAKE BY NOW
NOT FOR LONG.
HA HA!
CAN I GET HER FIRST THIS TIME, BOSS? HUH, CAN I?
CRASH
HELLO, BEAUTIFUL, WE —
?!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO STICK THINGS, PIGS!
GRAB HER!
SHE'S CRAZY!
THE GOLD!
CRASH
AH / EXCELLENT TIMING!
AND ONLY ONE FAST RUNNER TO DELAY
KENJI! NOW! BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN ESCAPE! LIGHT IT!
GRGH

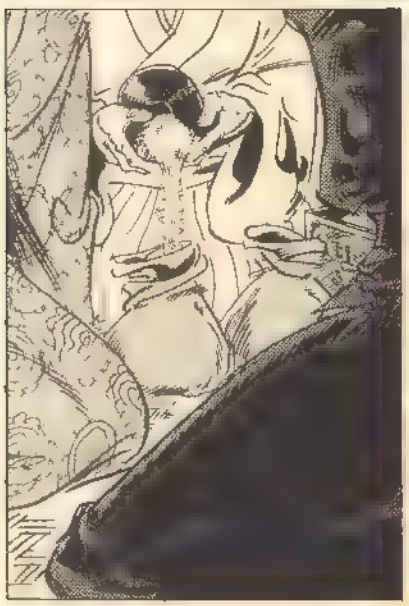

BOOM!

WH WHAT DID THAT?

A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED IN CHINA. KENJI AND I LINED THE PLACE WITH SOME POWDER I'D BROUGHT ALONG FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION. SAVES US EXTRA EFFORT TAKING CARE OF THEM.

KUROBE! YOU SON OF A BITCH! YOU USED ME! I'LL KILL YOU, YOU—
DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC.

WE HAVE THE HASHIDA GOLD, DON'T WE? JUST CALL THAT MY VERSION OF A LOADED DICE GAME.



UH... EXCUSE ME, SIR... MY LADY.. BUT... THERE'S A LOT OF GOLD, AND... DON'T YOU THINK I DESERVE A SHARE?
AFTER ALL, THAT WAS MY INN YOU TURNED INTO KINDLING.
SO KEEP THIS INN!

WHY NOT GIVE HIM A SHARE, KUROBE?
GIVE HIM SOME OF YOURS, AND I'LL FORGIVE YOU INSTEAD OF SLITTING YOUR THROAT TO-NIGHT WHILE YOU SLEEP.

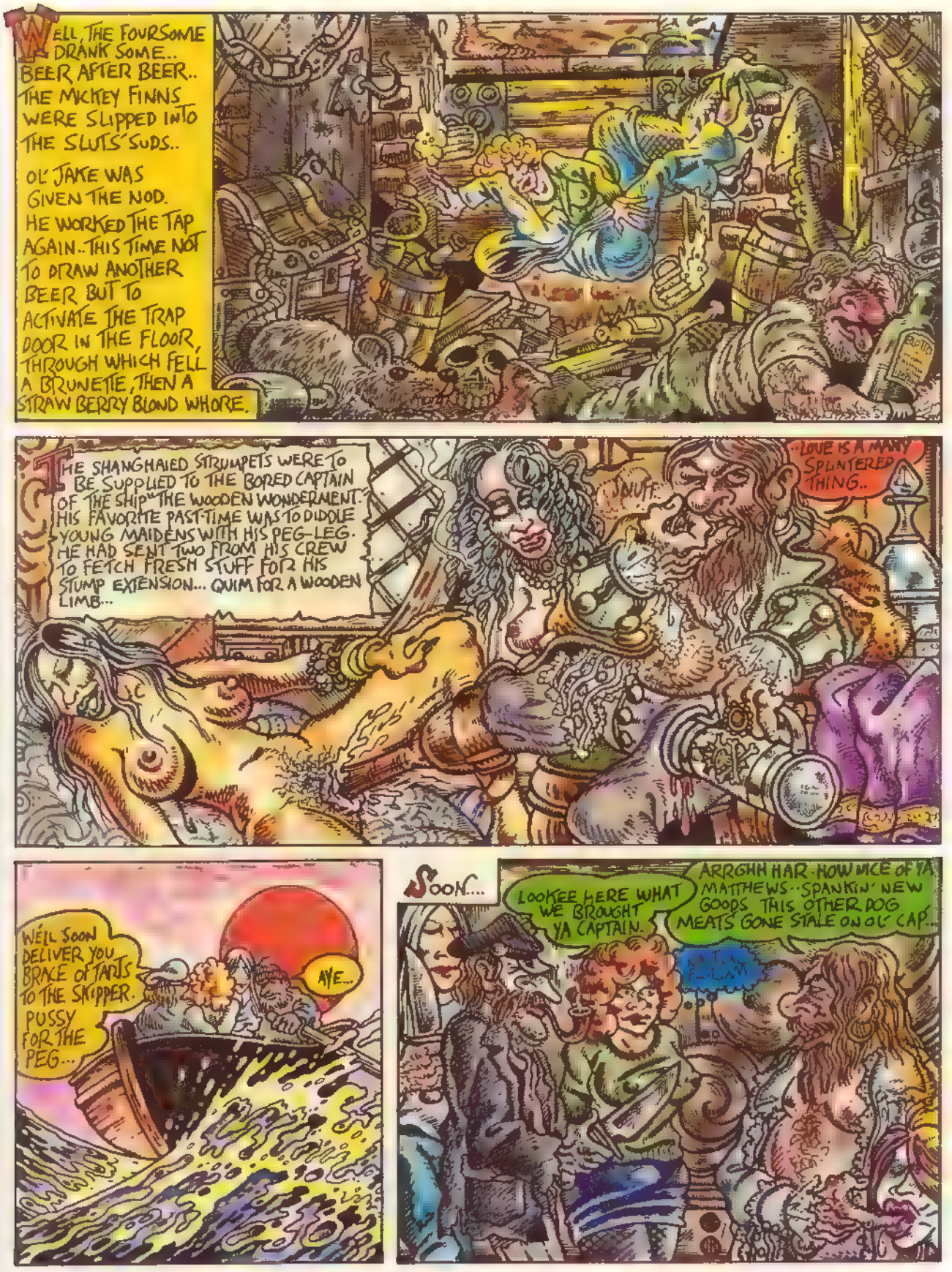
VERY WELL.
OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THE HOSPITALITY OF THE NORTH WIND IS YOURS TO-NIGHT!
LATE THAT NIGHT
AH PLENTY OF ROOM IN MY BAG FOR BOTH HIS SHARE AND MINE!
I'D LIKE TO SEE KUROBE'S OAFISH FACE WHEN HE FINDS OUT...
LATER
NICE OF HER TO SAVE ME ALL THAT WORK
STILL LATER
NEXT MORNING...
GOOD-BYE, SIR... MY LADY! YOU BROUGHT HAPPINESS TO A POOR MAN! AND THE TOWN WON'T BE THE SAME, EITHER.
I HOPE YOU WON'T BEGRUDGE ME THE GOLD... IT'S SUCH A SMALL SHARE...
ESPECIALLY FOR SUCH A BIG SACK.

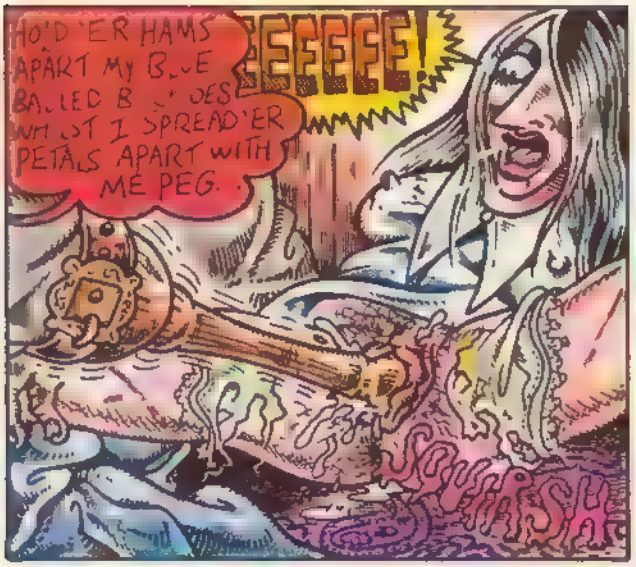
BUT THEN, A ONCE-POOR INN-KEEPER LIKE ME...
... SELDOM EVEN SEES THIS MUCH MONEY...
WORK FOR YOUR LIVING, OLD MAN!
WHIP!
WOOSH!
HA HA!
HA HA HA!
NO! MY GOLD!
MY GOLD! MY GOLD!
MY GOLD!

WELL, MY CUT ISN'T SO BAD. IT WILL KEEP ME IN SAKE FOR A WHILE. ABOUT FIFTY YEARS, I'D SAY
AND MINE WILL SEE THAT I WON'T HAVE TO GAMBLE AND DANCE... FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
I CAN'T SAY IT WAS A PLEASURE KNOWING YOU, KUROBE. SAYONARA!
HA HA HA! WE HAVE THE LAST LAUGH, KENJI! WE'LL BE LONG GONE BY THE TIME HE SEES I STOLE HIS SHARE AND LEFT HIM A SACK FULL OF...
HA HA HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT LITTLE SCHEMER'S FACE WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I STOLE BACK BOTH OUR SHARES AND LEFT HER A SACK FULL OF...
SAND!...
SAND!...

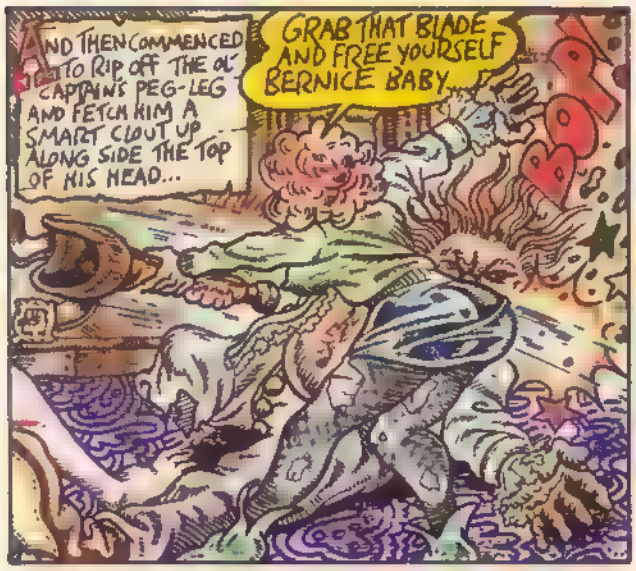
BABBS GRABB
and her Friend BERNICE
MEET CHAUVINIST
THE BIBLE PEG!
I JUST LOVE THE BEACH DONT YOU BERNICE?
© S CLAY WILSON 1976
WANDERING AMONG THE WATER FRONT DIVES WE FIND TWO TROLLOPS.. BABBS AND BERNICE....
LETS DROP INTO THE PORT IN EVERY PORT PUB AND BANG BACK A FEW BERNICE...
MAYBE WE CAN FIND A SALT WITH SOME SWAG DOWN HERE SOMEPLACE WHAT DOYA THINK?
PORK IN EVERY PORT
...LETS GET THAT DRINK...
KIZZ IT MIZZ
LETS BELLY UP TO THE BAR THERE BERNICE AND LOOK FOR THOSE BULGES IN PANTS. WALLETS.. THEN COCKS.
SUCK ON THIS. GOBBLE IT.. CHEW IT.. LICK IT.. LOVE IT...
THERES NO SHORTAGE OF COCK IN HERE.. I AINT SEEN NO COIN OFFERED YET THROUGH..
GET THAT THING OUT OF 'ER FACE YA HUNK OF FLOTSAM OR I'LL WHIP OUT MY CHIB AND SLICE IT UP LIKE SO MUCH SALAMI

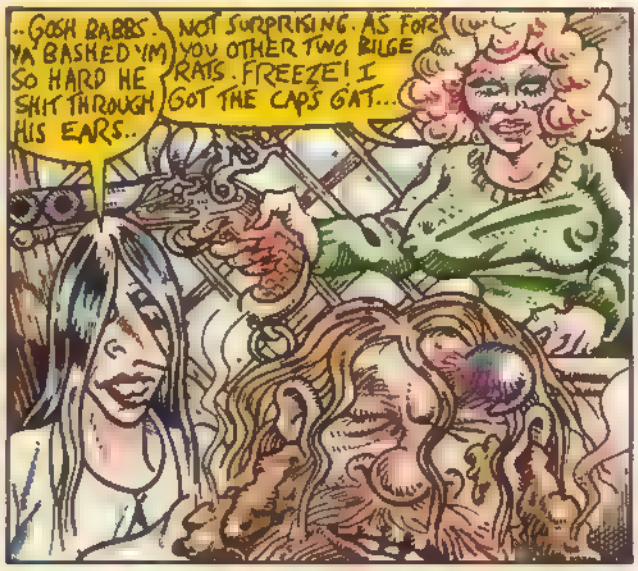
COUPLA' BEERS HERE, SPORT..
IN A DARK CORNER A PAIR OF OLD SALTS HATCH SCHEMES OVER THEIR TANKARDS
STIPPER COULD USE THAT BRA-E 'A TRAMPS OVER 'THAR MATE?
AYE
DRINK
YOUR HOOCH SIR..
LITTLE DO THEM LITTLE LADIES KNOW THAT THEY'RE IN A SHANGHAI TAVERN
YUP. AND WE PAY THE BARKEEP HANDSOMELY
SNIFF
WELL JUST SIDLE UP TO THOSE TWO TARTS- STRIKE UP A BIT OF SCUTTLE BUTT- SLIP 'EM A MICKEY AND GIVE OL' JAKE THE NOD...
...GREETINS LASSIES. ALLOW US TO WHIP A DRINK ON YA..
HI.
HEY THERE JAKE GIVE US FOUR BEERS. HEY JAKE. FOUR BEERS UHHHMM OH JAKE!!


WELL, THE FOURSOME DRANK SOME.. BEER AFTER BEER.. THE MICKEY FINNS WERE SLIPPED INTO THE SLUTS' SUDS..
OL' JAKE WAS GIVEN THE NOD. HE WORKED THE TAP AGAIN.. THIS TIME NOT TO DRAW ANOTHER BEER BUT TO ACTIVATE THE TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR, THROUGH WHICH FELL A BRUNETTE, THEN A STRAW BERRY BLOND WHORE.
THE SHANGHAIED STRUMPETS WERE TO BE SUPPLIED TO THE BORED CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP "THE WOODEN WONDERMENT." HIS FAVORITE PAST-TIME WAS TO DIDDLE YOUNG MAIDENS WITH HIS PEG-LEG. HE HAD SENT TWO FROM HIS CREW TO FETCH FRESH STUFF FOR HIS STUMP EXTENSION... QUIM FOR A WOODEN LIMB...
SNUFF
"LOVE IS A MANY SPLINTERED THING.."
WE'LL SOON DELIVER YOU BRACE OF TARTS TO THE SKIPPER. PUSSY FOR THE PEG...
AYE...
SOON....
LOOKEE HERE WHAT WE BROUGHT YA CAPTAIN.
ARRGHH HAR-HOW NICE OF YA MATTHEWS.. SPANKIN' NEW GOODS THIS OTHER DOG MEATS GONE STALE ON OL' CAP...
MATTHEWS


HO'D 'ER HAMS APART MY BOYE BALLED B_ _ OES WHOT I SPREAD'ER PETALS APART WITH ME PEG.
EEEEEE!
SQUIRSH

BUT CLEVER BABBS HAD A RAZOR BLADE HID.. WHICH SHE USED TO CUT THE ROPES THAT BOUND HER HANDS.
HEH HEH HEH HEH GET 'ER BOX IS A MITE HOT LIKE A HEARTH AND A YULE LOG. NYUK NUK..
SCREECH


AND THEN COMMENCED TO RIP OFF THE OL' CAPTAIN'S PEG-LEG AND FETCH KIM A SMART CLOUT UP ALONG SIDE THE TOP OF HIS HEAD...
GRAB THAT BLADE AND FREE YOURSELF BERNICE BABY...
BOP!


..GOSH BABBS. YA BASHED 'IM SO HARD HE SHIT THROUGH HIS EARS..
NOT SURPRISING. AS FOR YOU OTHER TWO BILGE RATS. FREEZE! I GOT THE CAPS GAT...

I DONT UNDERSTAND THIS PEG LEG JIVE. BERNICE HAUL OUT THE SKIPPERS TOOL. WELL BLOW ALL OF YA THEN SPLIT? O.K?

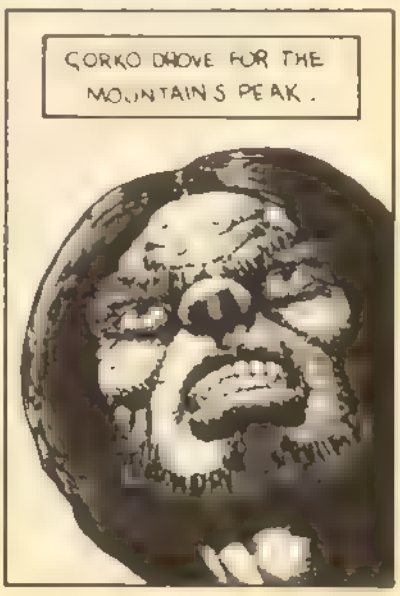
SOB (WEEP) MINE GOT CUT OFF BY THE ENGLISH NAVY FOLLOWING THE BATTLE OF TURTLE ISLAND (MOKE)
YEEECCHH!! NO FREEBIES FOR THESE SEA GOIN' CREEPS BERNICE.. LETS GET THE BOAT AND GET TO SHORE BEFORE THE PUBS CLOSE...
THE END

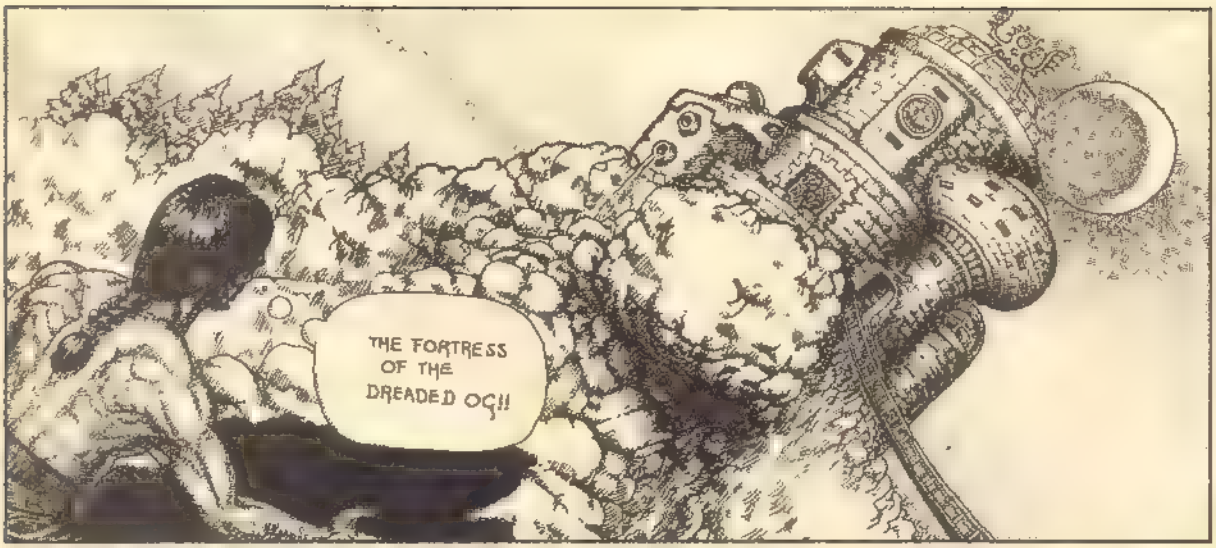
WARRIOR

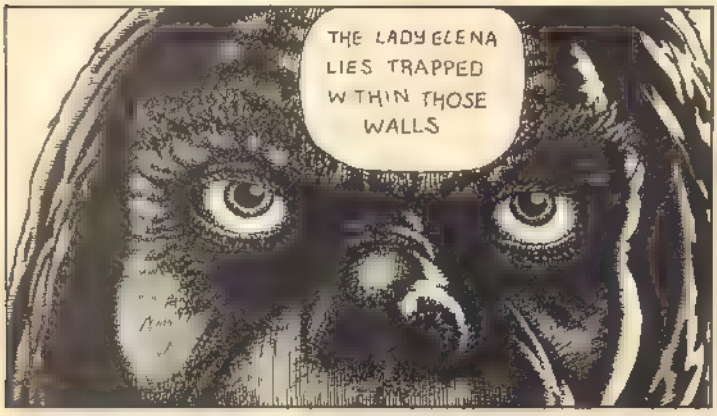
METTZ 1975
GORKO PUSHED UP THE MOUNTAIN AS A MAN PURSUING HIS FATE

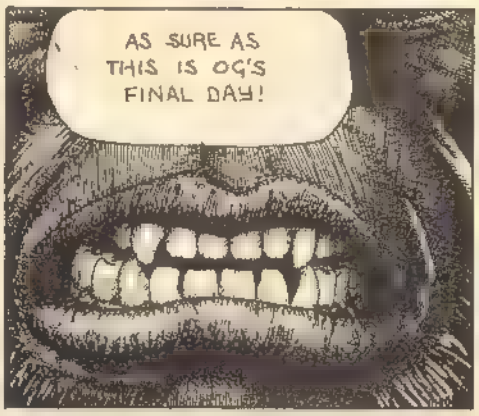
THOUGH THE HOT AFTER-NOON SUN BORE DOWN.

THOUGH THE PATH BECAME INHOSPITABLE


GORKO DROVE FOR THE MOUNTAIN'S PEAK.


THE FORTRESS OF THE DREADED OG!!


THE LADY ELENA LIES TRAPPED WITHIN THOSE WALLS

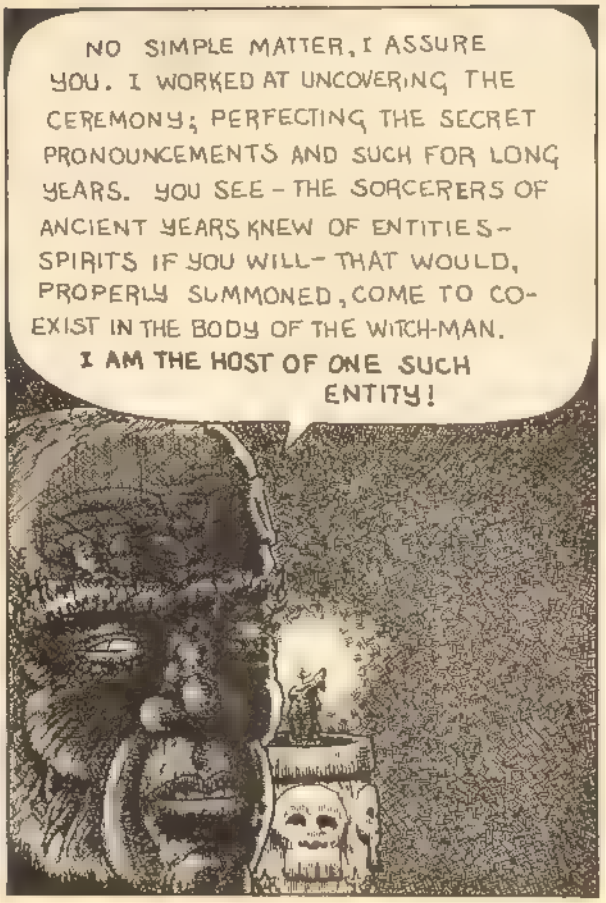

AS SURE AS THIS IS OG'S FINAL DAY!

COME IN COME IN - SO SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING
RIGHT THIS WAY
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF- I AM OG - MASTER OF THE LOST RITES. YOU ARE HERE TO RENDER ME A VITAL SERVICE.
WITHERED MISCREANT!! FETID SON OF A HOMELY WHORE!! MY LORD GORKO WILL FOLLOW YOU TO HELL FOR HIS VENGENCE!!

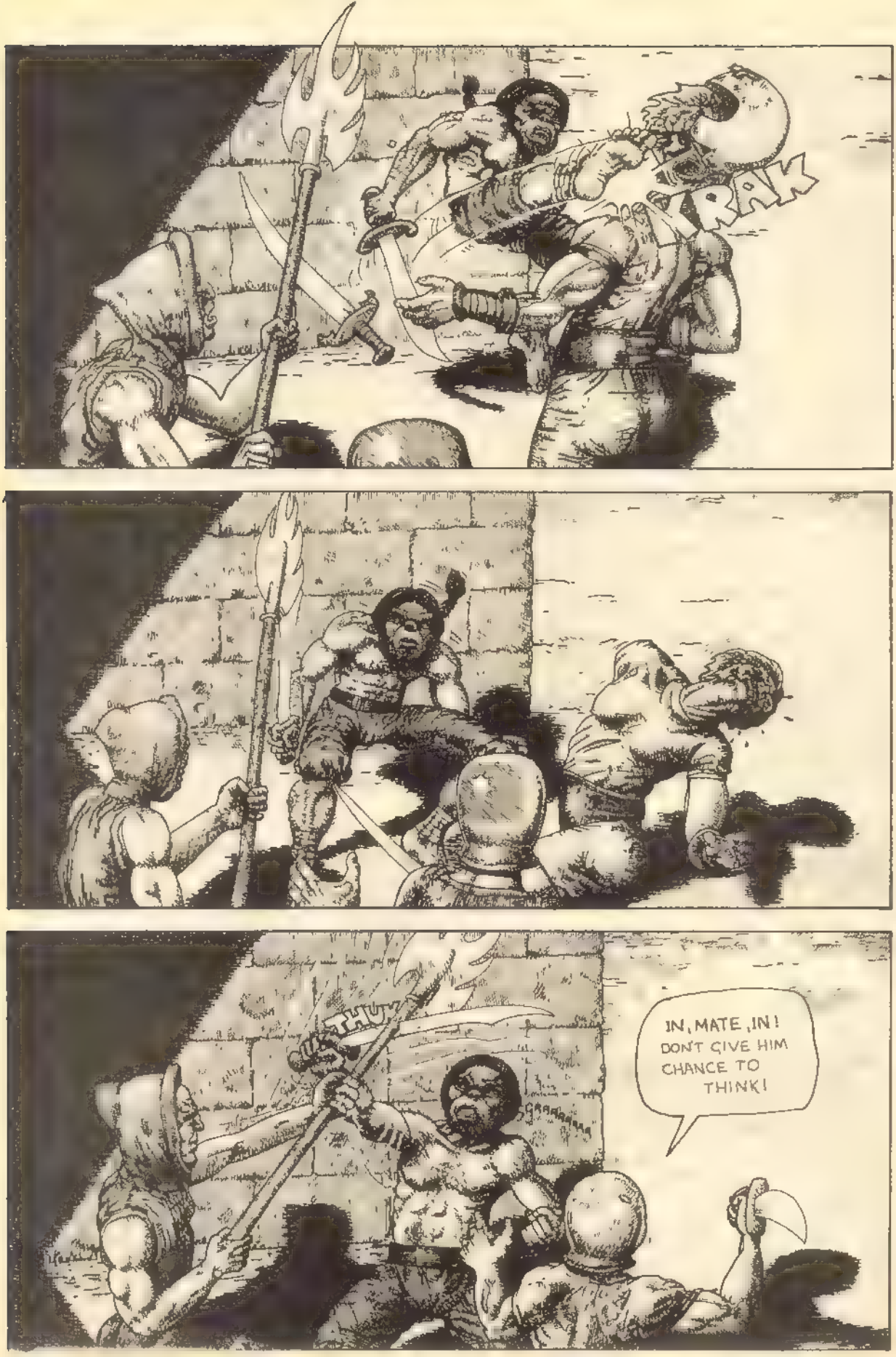
WITHERED? FETID? MY DEAR YOUNG LADY, I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T CALL ME BY SUCH UNCOMPLIMENTARY ADJECTIVES IF YOU KNEW THAT THIS SHRUNKEN BODY HAS BEEN WALKING THE EARTH FOR...

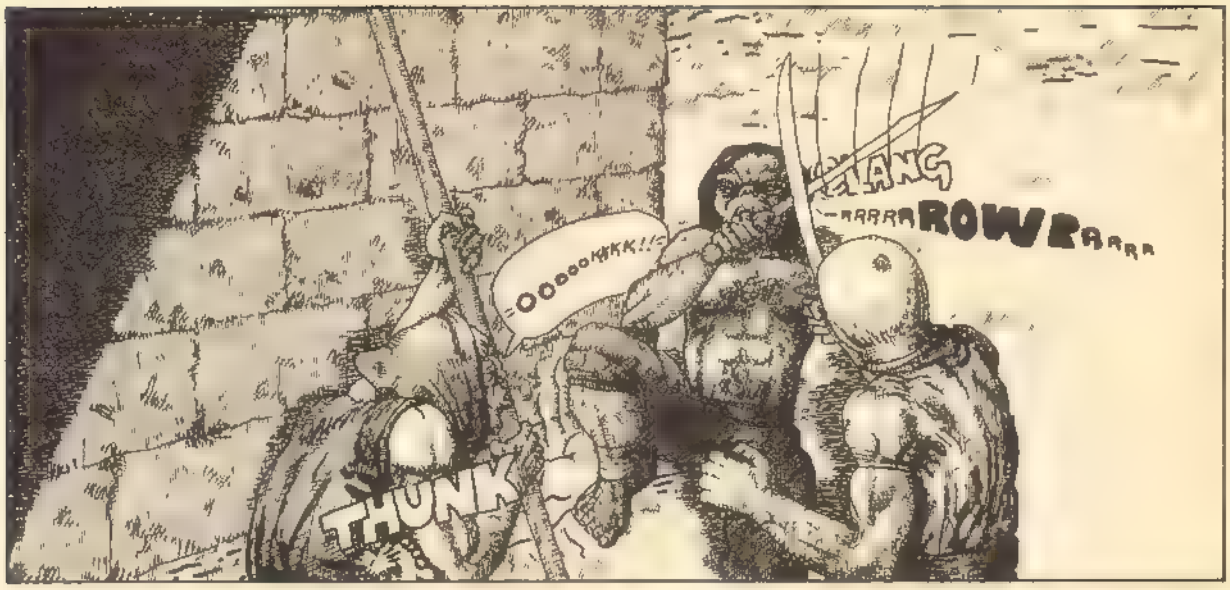
SIX HUNDRED YEARS!

SMALL WONDER I'VE SUCH AN EVIL REPUTATION, EH? A MAN CAN DO A LOT OF MISCHIEF IN SIX HUNDRED YEARS -HEH HEH- -SNORT-
BUT-BUT - HOW?!


NO SIMPLE MATTER, I ASSURE YOU. I WORKED AT UNCOVERING THE CEREMONY; PERFECTING THE SECRET PRONOUNCEMENTS AND SUCH FOR LONG YEARS. YOU SEE - THE SORCERERS OF ANCIENT YEARS KNEW OF ENTITIES - SPIRITS IF YOU WILL - THAT WOULD, PROPERLY SUMMONED, COME TO CO-EXIST IN THE BODY OF THE WITCH-MAN.
I AM THE HOST OF ONE SUCH ENTITY!

AMONG THE ADVANTAGES OF THIS UNION IS THE SPIRIT'S UNIQUE ABILITY TO EXTRACT THE LIFE ESSENSE OF LIVING BEINGS.
THE MOON IS NEARING HIGH...
WHEN IT SHINES THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT - I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.
WELL - WHAT HAVE WE HERE!?
THREE OF OG'S HENCHMEN!
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE VALLEY APE-MEN STRAYED TOO FAR FROM HOME.
HAVE TA ACT FAST
ALL YOU'LL FIND HERE, MONKEY MAN, IS A QUICK END TO YOUR MISERY.


KRAK
IN, MATE, IN! DON'T GIVE HIM CHANCE TO THINK!

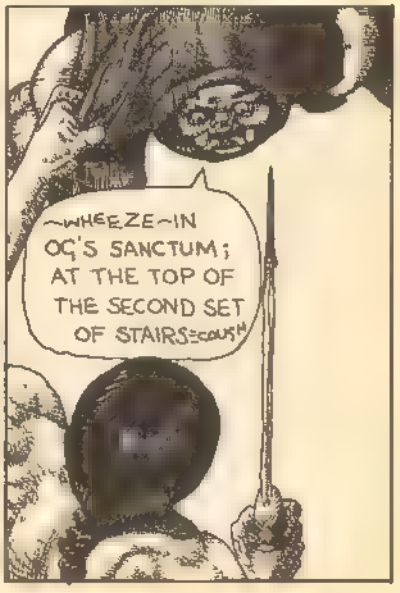

=OOOOOHHH!!=
THUNK
CLANG
-RRRRROWRRRR

CLANG

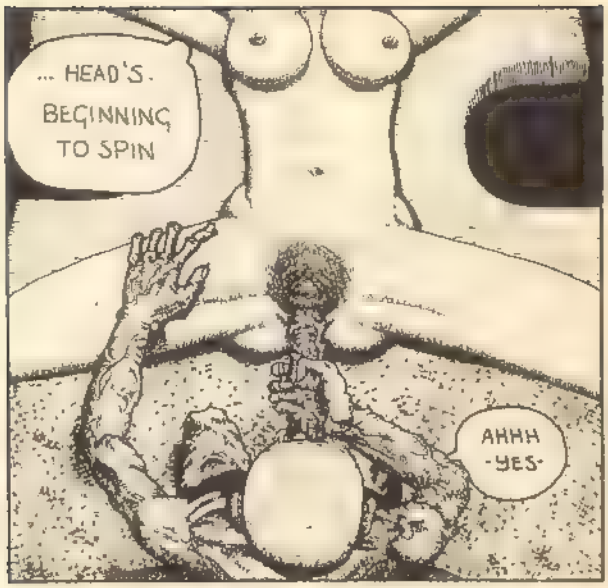
-YEOOOW-
CRUNCH

=OHH=

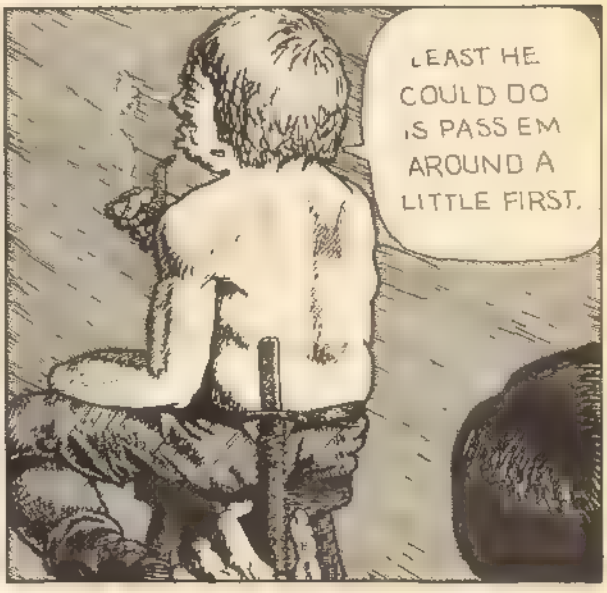
THE GIRL TAKEN FROM THE VALLEY VILLAGE-WHERE IS SHE?
=COUGH=


~WHEEZE~IN OG'S SANCTUM; AT THE TOP OF THE SECOND SET OF STAIRS=COUGH

-GUK-
A CURSE ON YOUR SOUL, IF YOU LIE, MAN.
NOW MY DEAR, DON'T BE FRIGHTENED. THIS WON'T HURT A BIT. AS A MATTER OF FACT...
IT WILL BE YOUR BODY'S RELEASE OF PLEASURE THAT WILL TRIGGER THE FLOW OF LIFE ENERGY.
TRADING YOUR LIFE FOR THE SUSTENANCE OF MIGHTY OG!
NOURISHING MY TIRED LIMBS WITH THE STRENGTH AND VITALITY OF YOUR EXCELLENT BODY!
YOU'VE LOST ALREADY OG, IF YOU IMAGINE THAT A LEPROUS CORPSE LIKE YOU COULD EXTRACT MY PLEASURE.
MY DEAR- I HAVEN'T LIVED 600 YEARS RELYING ON MY GOOD LOOKS. NO NO. INSTEAD I DEVELOPED THIS REMARKABLE POTION. I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT DISTURBINGLY PLEASANT.
-GASP- IT'S TRUE! ALREADY I FEEL A STRANGE TINGLING IN MY LOINS AND BREASTS! GOT TO FIGHT IT BACK!!

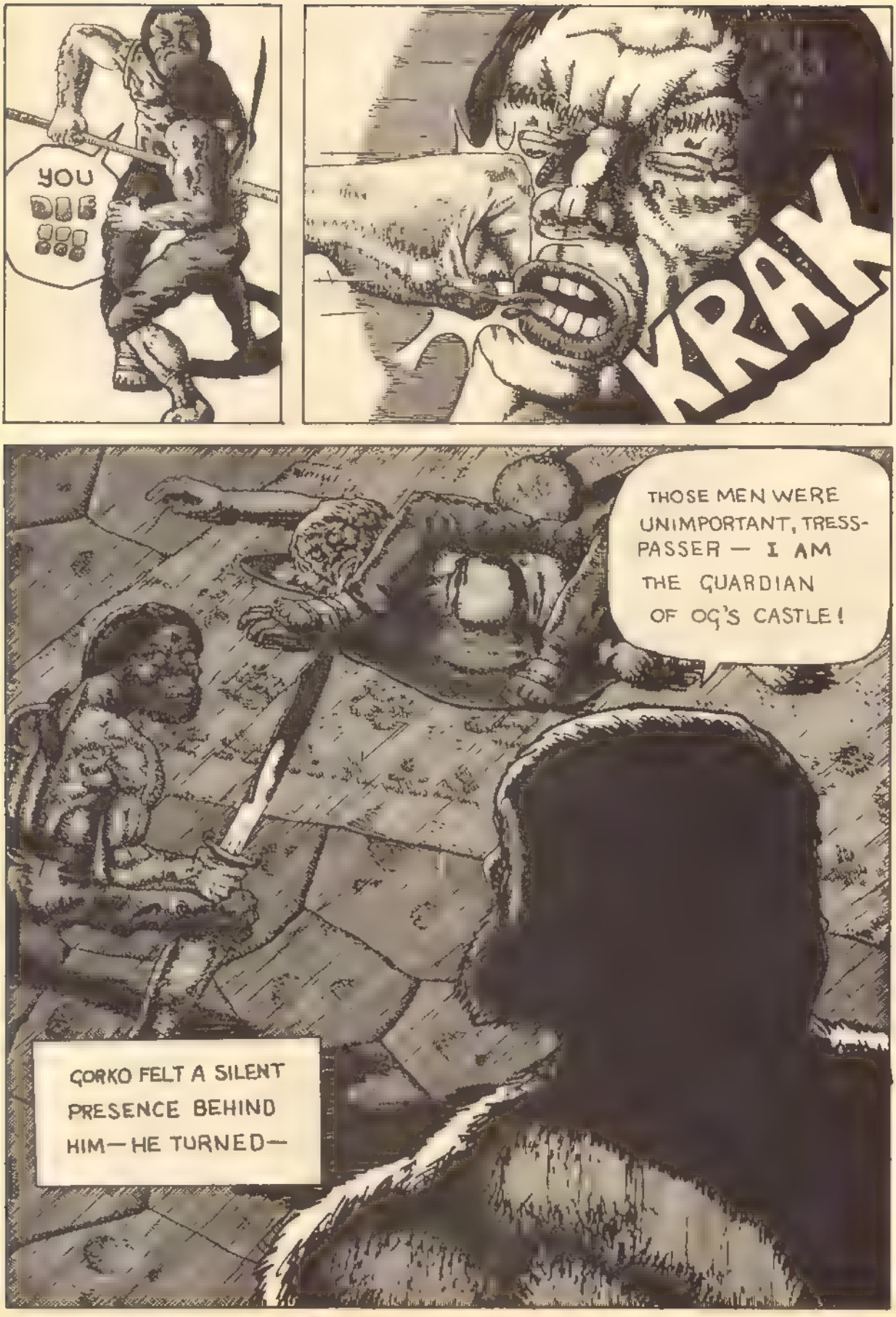

... HEAD'S BEGINNING TO SPIN
AHHH -YES-

DAMN WASTE A GOOD PUSSY
SHURE AS HELL


LEAST HE COULD DO IS PASS EM AROUND A LITTLE FIRST.

ACK!
SCHLIK

COWARD! BACK STABBER!


YOU DIE !!!
KRAK
THOSE MEN WERE UNIMPORTANT, TRESS-PASSER — I AM THE GUARDIAN OF OG'S CASTLE!
GORKO FELT A SILENT PRESENCE BEHIND HIM — HE TURNED —

CAUTIOUSLY- GORKO STEPS BACK FROM THE BEAST GUARDIAN - HIS HEART DRUMMING LOUDLY IN HIS RIBS!
WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU, GUARDIAN?
A MAN JUST AS YOU ARE. THE WORLD IS RICH WITH RACES - AS YOU SHOULD KNOW. MY PEOPLE SPRANG FROM A LAND FAR FROM HERE.

OG BROUGHT ME HERE

THINK
...TO DESTROY!

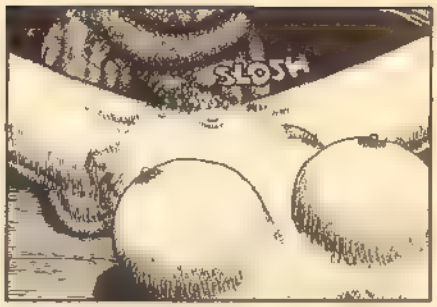
BLAM

I HAVE NEVER FAILED HIM

SHIT!! HE'S STRONGER THAN I'D HAVE THOUGHT! —FAST TOO!
WHAT?! HE'S TURNED AROUND! GIVEN ME THE ONE CHANCE I NEED!
?
THUD
CUNCH
AMAZING! HE'S STAGGERED BUT STILL ON HIS FEET. ONE MORE SOLID BLOW...
SHOULD PUT HIM DOWN FOR AWHILE
NUK

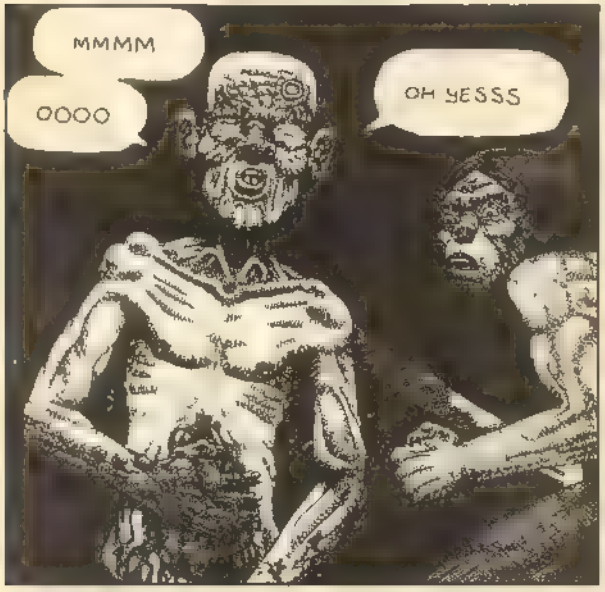
ELENA'S MIND WAS A SNARL OF FEARFUL CONTRADICTIONS! REPULSED BY OG'S CARESSES, AWARE OF THE MORTAL DANGER, SHE YET FOUND HER WILL FADING INTO COLD DARKNESS, HER BODY SLIDING INTO AN *ARTIFICIAL YET POTENT PASSION!*

OG WAS IN TWISTED GLEE!



GORKO
CAN I BELIEVE IT'S TRUE?!
MMM BABY C'MON

YAAAAA
DIE OG!!
OOOH


MMMM
OOOO
OH YESSS

OOOO
OOOO
I'M COMING
I'M COMING
GLUG
GLUG

GLUG
GLUG
GLUG
? COMING ?

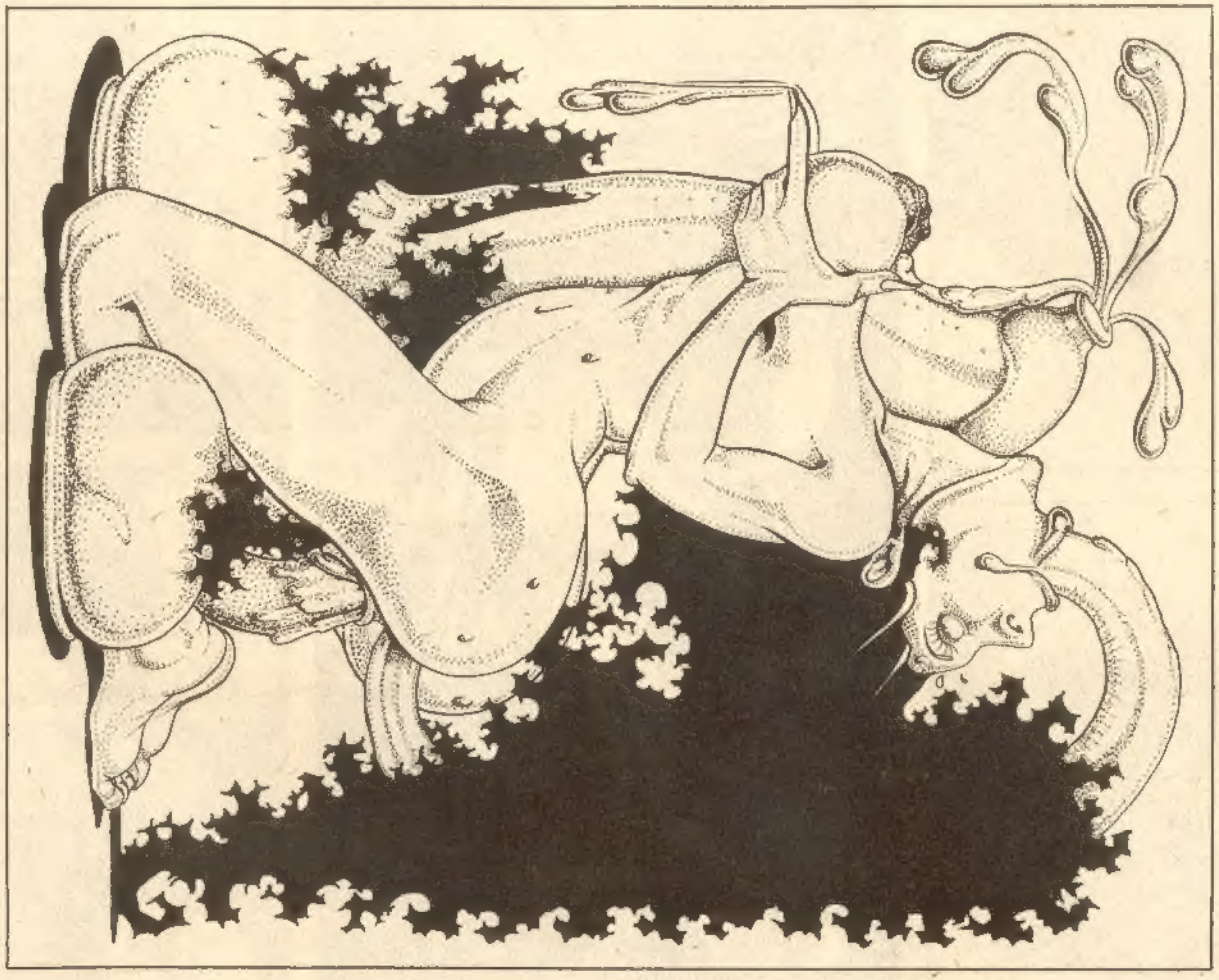
GLUG
GLUG
GLUP
DRIP
GAK!
.. R. RASP!

-IK!!-

BY THE GODS!!!

ELENA! ELENA! TELL ME YOU ARE ALRIGHT!
MY LOVE.

DON'T SPEAK NOW PLEASE.
I NEED YOUR LOVE NOW MORE THAN EVER BEFORE



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S. Clay Wilson - 1, 19-22
Ed A. Watson - 2, 38, 40
Ron Harris - 3-18
Chris Metz - 23-37

Comments:

Pages 19-22 are glossy color.